



ABOVE: RHD, 300Tdi, North American Spec—dreams do come true!
LEFT: Cliff detaches door-top for some summer driving
CENTRE LEFT: Rollage off with no top
FAR LEFT: Sexy bikini hood looks good

only 26,000 miles, and although he didn't know anything about the car, he knew it was different enough to set the asking price at £16,000. Now clearly, that sort of money will buy you a brand-new Td5 Defender, so Cliff countered with what he thought was a more reasonable figure of £12k, which to Cliff's surprise, was met with an outstretched hand. It was a done deal.

FIND OF A LIFETIME

As Cliff is the first to admit, it wasn't until he went around to collect his new purchase that he got an inkling that there was more to N90 NAS than met the eye. Not only did the Defender come complete with the rare Bestop storage bag for when you wanted to remove the hood, but also with a genuine unused 'bimini' or bikini hood.

Perhaps best of all, on the guy's garage floor sat a pristine example of the lesser-spotted genuine NAS fibreglass hard-top. Just before I left, the guy remembered he also had something else in his garage. "You can have this if you want it?" In his hands was the original forward-facing NAS rear seat!

Chuck in the folder full of Land Rover fitting instructions, each in its own sealed package for all the various hoods, winch and the 'Tyron' run-flat system and Cliff soon realised that his new purchase was turning into the kind of find you only come across once in a lifetime. If you've ever hankered after a NAS or fancied building a replica, it's at this precise point where I'm guessing you're starting to feel more than a bit envious of Cliff Durant's good fortune. He has a contagious enthusiasm for

N90 NAS that's hard not to approve of. When we arrived for our photoshoot, Cliff's wife whispers with a smile on her face, he's been driving us all mad with this thing. That 'thing' being Cliff's personal crusade to get to the bottom of what exactly it was he owned.

"Having initially set out to find myself a tidy SV, I now had everything I wanted and more. But the thing that was bugging me about it was the need to find out more about what exactly it was. It was certainly beyond my wildest dreams to think what I had was a genuine factory-built car, but the deeper I delved, and the obvious lack of solid info became apparent, the more intrigued I became. Everybody told me it was 'different' but nobody I spoke to could tell me why".

After being led up several blind alleys, Cliff eventually got put in touch with the